

I have had a funny letter from Mary J. Johnson, of Place
Washington, to come and make them a visit, but must decline.

New York, June 11, 1872.

Dear Wife - Thanks for your letter of yesterday,
and the items of intelligence concerning home affairs
contained in it. I am glad you had a ride over to Som-
erville, and to know that all is going on well at home.

On Saturday evening I took tea at Mr. Green's, in
the Park, in company with Andrew Jackson Davis and his
wife, and had a pleasant time with them. In the forenoon
I went with Mr. McKim, Lucy, and Mr. Haydock to a small
hall in Orange, where a meeting was held with reference to
Lucretia Mott. About a hundred persons were present. She
occupied upwards of an hour in her remarks, touching as
usual upon various reformatory matters, and speaking with
much tenderness of spirit and earnestness of manner. She
would have called me out if I had not previously spoken to
her, and got her promise (which she was reluctant to give)
that she would not make any reference to my presence.
She left the way open, however, for others to follow her, but
I did not feel "moved" to do so - no doubt to the general
disappointment of the audience.

Yesterday at 2 o'clock the funeral services were
held over the remains of our dear friend Mrs. Johnson,

at Mrs. Savin's, the spacious parlors and hall being filled with a select gathering of friends. Mr. Frothingham, Theodore Tilton, Lucretia Mott, and myself made remarks suitable to the occasion, and bestowed the proper tributes. These were listened to with great interest and to great acceptance. While I was speaking, the spirits were heard rapping their approval of the sentiments I uttered. The face of Mugg Anne looked better and fairer than she ever did in life, and almost glorified as the sunlight fell upon it. The body was taken to Philadelphia last evening, and was to be conveyed to Longwood this morning for interment in the beautiful cemetery there. Oliver, his wife's sister, and Mrs. Savin accompanied it. Her age was 63 years.

I spent the evening and last night at Mr. and Mrs. Haydock's, and had a warm welcome. They are among "the excellent of the earth."

Though I am as free from pain as could be expected under circumstances, I do not deem it prudent to go to the Longwood Meeting. This afternoon I am going to Paterson, and shall remain with the Bensons until Thursday morning, when I shall probably return home that night by the Shore Line; yet may stay over till Friday or Saturday. In the mean time, love and good wishes to you all. Ever your own W. L. G.